

M. Bacon. 1734.

A N
E S S A Y
U P O N
FRIENDSHIP,

Deliver'd with a View to an
Unhappy GENTLEMAN, deceas'd,

A N D
A Monster just stript of Power,
which he has abus'd, and is lately
return'd to *England*.

Together

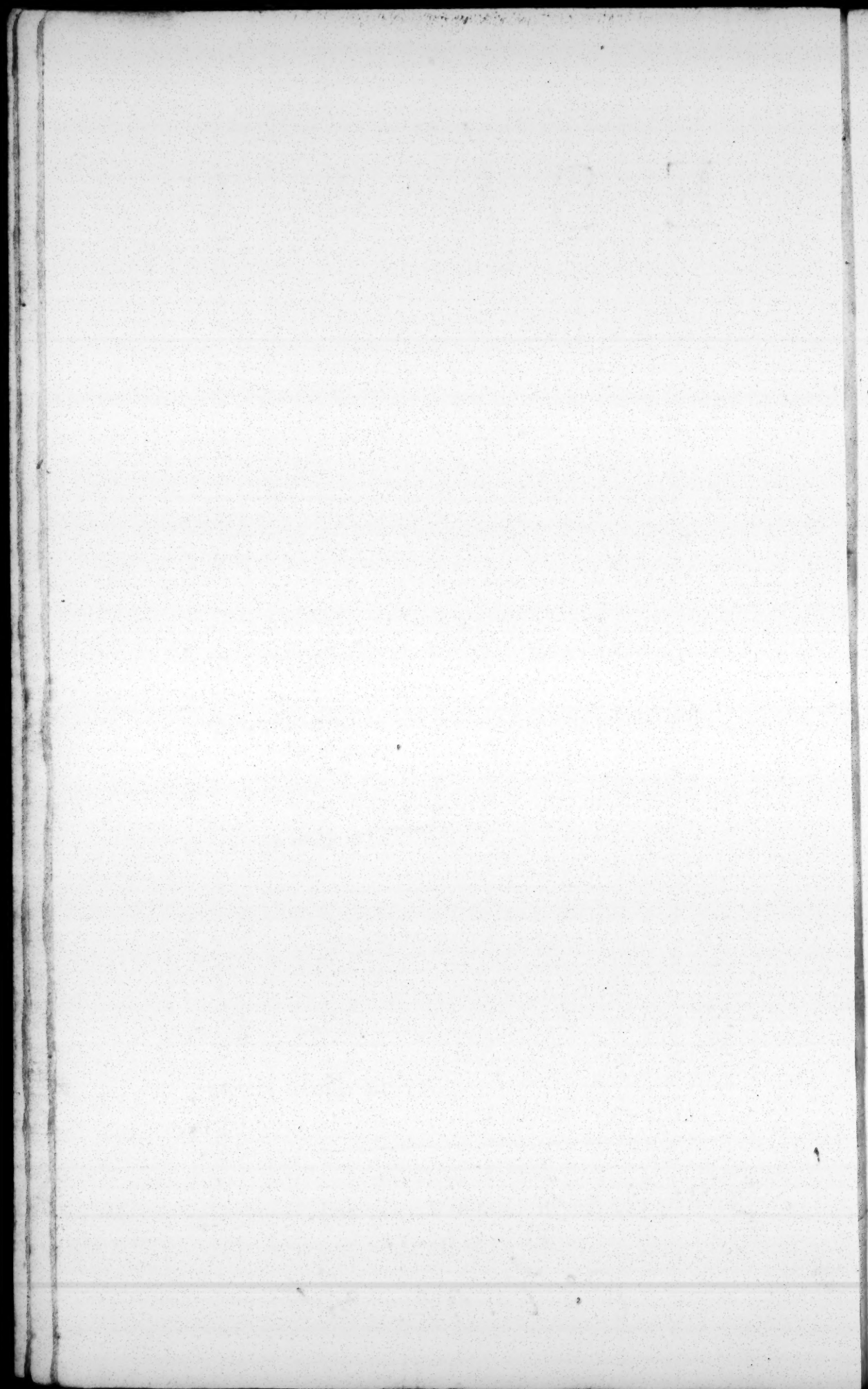
With authentick Copies of Letters and
other Papers of Importance ; corroborating
and confirming all the Parts of a Character
given in a late Advertisement ; and proving
that no Injustice has been done by the
Author to the Monster ; but insisting Ju-
stice is expected to be done by him to some
whom he has Injur'd.

By a Faithful Servant and Soldier of his
M A J E S T Y's.

*Hic murus aheneus esto,
Nil conscire sibi, nulla pallescere culpa. Hor.
Heu pietas heu prisca Fides,
Heu miserande Puer ! si qua fata aspera rumpas,
Tu Marcellus eris. Virgil.*

L O N D O N:
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Sacred to the Memory
of the truly Honourable
FRANCIS HASTINGS, *Esq;*
(a late Governor of *F---t*
St. G---ge,) and inscrib'd
to *N---l E---k*, *Esq;* (his
Successor) now return'd
Home.

Dear SIR,

JUSTICE to my Friend deceas'd;
and the unspeakable value which I
have for You, are the real Motives
of my making this Essay upon
Friendship, *sacred to the Memory of*
him, and of dedicating it particularly
to You. Reasons greater I have still ;
my Friend (the noble Subject of this Essay)

The Dedication.

you surprizingly Succeeded : Malicious Men have call'd it wrongfully supplant- ed, strange that the World should so mis- construe just and lawful Actions. My Friend became the Chair with easy, graceful Mein ; the best of Men have Enemies, and Yours aver you sat in Ty- rant Form ; it's difficult to believe an ill Report of one we love and value. I have often own'd my great Regard for You, that You deserv'd the greatest, none should question. 'Tis Politick to praise a Man deserving, because at once we shew our Friendship, and our Judgment ratify : You took the Chair from my lov'd Friend ; mis-judging People say you stole it, others aver you gain'd it justly ; I dare assert, it was deriv'd from Powers lawful ; some say you made a cruel Use of it ; but the Justest Men are liable to Calumny. And although the World condemns You, still your Actions must evince the Truth of such Reports. I dare aver I've heard it said, that ab Origine, You justly claim the Title of an Honest Man : I own I've heard that Numbers have been bold enough to

con-

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*contradict that Truth. Pity it is, our
Laws provide not against unjust Slanders
artfully deliver'd. Let the Malicious
judge what they will, I here stand up an
Advocate in the Cause, and boldly own
I'll draw my Sword when e're you ask
it of me.*

*Now let me shew my self a real Friend,
and vindicate your Character which has
so long and so maliciously sustain'd an
Ignominy, Shame, and most unjust Re-
proach.*

*You was (perhaps you don't remem-
ber) once in Times of Old, a petty-fog-
ging Journey Man to a Tradesman, that
Tradesman was mechanically call'd a
Linnen Draper: How happy had I been,
had I been near related to You; but our
Births are oft Unfortunate; they often-
time prevent a real Happiness we want.
Your Care and Diligence in bringing
Cockets from the Custom-house, for prose-
cution of your Master's Business, has been
often urg'd as Reasons why such Industry
should*

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should recommend you to Employments more important. Assiduity in Business Mercantile, will be ever deem'd foundation for Advancement: Fortunate Accidents must however oft concur; and Fortune join'd to Merit must erect a lasting Structure of true Greatness. Happy you, thrice happy you! who have undoubtedly been bless'd with both these solid Principles of just Promotion; besides industrious Means and fortunate Events, Religion (even) stood you in most lucky stead. Were I to change my pious Principles for Gain, the great Success which has attended Yours, would make me turn Fanatick; but you a Merit have in no low byass'd Change: You plung'd into the World immens'd in Element, and not the greatest danger (even of drowning in the Indian Seas) could ever yet wash off the (more than Water colour'd) Print impress'd upon your Mind.

Industry, Education, Fortune and Religion, thus in a manner (as Accomplices) have conspired to throw you in the way of Greatness, and odly Thinking join'd to
Fa-

The Dedication.

Family Interest *and* Alliance. *Accidental* Marriaging furnish'd you with Power mercantile. *Eminent in this way you became, in time, surprising as to shortness :* Skill most undoubtedly, Knowledge scarce disputed, Diligence *and* Pains most indefatigable, with Probity unquestionable, brought you back from Voyages safe, to Principals, who anxious were to see you well, and profitably (to your self) Return'd. Proofs of great Merit must most undeniably be the Basis *and* Foundation, on which equal Preferments should be built. Men with grave Faces, *and* much graver Judgments, Judgments I said, Yes, indisputed, prompted with Views (no other than rewarding Merit) soon commission'd you again with Powers advanc'd in proper *and* most just proportion to the Rate *and* Rank thy Merit justly claim'd. That Voyage (in happy Consequence) afforded me a pleasant Sight of thy dear Person. The best of Mankind guard against the Accidents unfortunate of Health impair'd: You came Usher at Fort St. George in State deplorable (as represented.) Common

Hu-

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Humanity and Compassion must oblige the Persons then in Power, to give in hospitable way, the best Relief, the properest and most physical Assistance which the Place afforded. This sure was done from Hospitality alone, and not from private Hints and private Letters sent from Principals in Power at Home, as some malicious Men, pretending to be Cunning, have adjudg'd. Happy we to have so bright a Man as you continue with us; Anxious we were, beyond dispute, for your Recovery: Pain most undoubtedly such Stay created; but only Pain to those unhappy Gentlemen, who full enjoy'd the Pleasure of your Company outward-bound, and were oblig'd to Sorrow and Despair for want of that engaging, dear, much courted Company returning Home. Nought made them easy under Circumstances so unhappy; but the friendly View that what they were to be defective in, our selves (who they respected much) would have made up to them in our Enjoyments. How were we bless'd! O how possess'd! thy Sense engaging; thy most
en-

The Dedication.

*entertaining Wit ; thy soft, thy smooth
Deportment, Courteous and Affable, very
soon made thee the Joy, the Hopes, and
even the Fears of Numbers; who in strictest
Justice could but wish thee well. Subtle
Men (who penetrated deep) foresaw thy
Views ; but I, thy Staunch, thy stedfast
Friend, salv'd all Suspicions ; and un-
warrantably bold, proclaim'd thee Honest.
Impudent I might have been accounted,
had not I justly engaged in your great
Character ; but the Truth on which I
grounded such a Boldness could support
me : Truth must intrepid be, Pleasure (in
Time) contracts an Age into a scantiness
of Years ; infinite Spaces may be thereby
render'd finite ; a Year becomes a Day,
a Day even passes as an Hour, or less,
a Minute ; such, and so sweet was the
Enjoyment of thy Company ; what we
deem'd Misfortunes are oft turn'd to
Blessings ; powerful Men at home (whe-
ther by Design, Compassion, or ought else)
weigh'd the Misfortune of your Stay in-
voluntary. Ready Kindnesses (unask'd) to*
a *honest*

The Dedication.

*honest Servants, sick and weak, are charitable. Civilities were shewn to you (by those at that Time in the Power) who had daring Spirits shewn (enough) when nothing could be lost by them but Life : But Interest now makes brave Men stoop, and makes them seem to countenance a Creature despicable ; and this is true (if Conscience can be made the real Test.) Here I'm afraid I've gone too far ; I've call'd you despicable Creature ; I only mean'd as others said ; I'm still your Friend and Staunch in your Behalf. Compassion (or Regard from other Motives) I have said, was had to the great Obligation of your Sicknefs ; and to the loss of Time and Profit, which you thereby was too likely to sustain ; and 'twas resolv'd to recompense, and make you just amends for such great Loss, when faithful Friends exert themselves so much to serve us as to injure others ; by such very Service, they give too ample Proofs of Zealous Friendship, since by so doing they ev'n sacrifice their common Justice to a Number for the
sake*

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sake of one. This was the real Case of your true Friends ; and now I'll prove what I've asserted ; Letters arriv'd from Men in Power at home, whom I particularly know, but won't at present say ; the Purport of those Letters did contain most joyful News for you ; and Amends most ample strait were made for a two Years Stay and Sickneſs there ; and you was fix'd at once without one jot of Right as third of Council. Now for the Means, the Method, the Purpose and Intent ; it really was a pleasant Farce ; and now I'll show you how that Farce was Acted, least a Thing (so entertaining) should have ſlipt your Memory.

S C E N E.

The Consultation Room at F——t St.
G——ge. A large Table ſpread
with a Sea Green Cloath, in form of a
Parallellogram or Quadrilateral Fi-
gure ; an Ebony Elbow Chair at the
upper End of it, four common E-
a 2 bony

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bony Chairs on each Side, and a single one at the lower End, just opposite to the Presidents. — A handsome Silver Standish at each End. —

Enter with a numerous Train of black Attendance, the G^{overnor}—r, C^{ouncil}—l, and S^{ecretary}—y, and take their Places according to Seniority, the P^{resident}—t in the Elbow Chair, the C^{ouncil}—l on each Side, and S^{ecretary}—y at the lower End.

PRESIDENT.

Gentlemen, I am to acquaint you, that whereas our Honourable Masters have thought fit to order and appoint John N——l El——k (who is very happily Resident with us at this Juncture) a Place at this Board as a Member of the Council, on Account of his extraordinary Knowledge in the Cloath Trade, as appears by their late general Letter.

£ Mr.

The Dedication.

‘ *Mr. Secretary, produce the Letter;*
‘ *and turn to the Paragraph alluded to.*

‘ *I say, Gentlemen, That whereas the*
‘ *H——ble C——t of D——rs have*
‘ *been pleased in the said Letter, to re-*
‘ *pose such an extraordinary Confidence*
‘ *in me, as to leave it to my self solely*
‘ *to place him in such particular Station*
‘ *as I shall, in my Conscience, think him*
‘ *best qualified for : In Order therefore to*
‘ *a faithful Execution and Discharge of*
‘ *that great Trust, I thought fit to sum-*
‘ *mon you together, Gentlemen, purposely*
‘ *on this Occasion, to acquaint you, that*
‘ *as the H——ble C——t of D——rs*
‘ *have been pleas'd to admit Mr. N——*
‘ *E——k a Member to this Board, for*
‘ *his extraordinary Skill in the Cloath*
‘ *Business ; it seems reasonable to me*
‘ *(and I hope will be agreeable to them)*
‘ *to fix him in a Station where that most*
‘ *useful part of Knowledge can be most*
‘ *exercis'd.*

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‘ I believe, Gentlemen, this *can be* done
‘ *in* no Station *at the* Board *so* successful-
‘ ly, *as in* that of Export Warehouse-
‘ keeper, which *is the* Employment of
‘ him *who is* third in Council, and there-
‘ fore,

‘ I do *by* Virtue of *the* Power deriv’d
‘ *from the* H——ble C——t of D——rs,
‘ hereby Order *and* Appoint *that* Mr.
‘ N——l E——k *be* admitted *to this*
‘ Board *as* third of Council *and* Ware-
‘ house-keeper, *and* that *he be* immediate-
‘ ly sent for *to take his* Place according-
‘ ly.

C——l. Bow *respectively.*——

S——y. Minutes *hastily.*

Here the Chubdar (or black Gentleman
Usher) *is sent for in, and order’d to dis-*
patch Persons away *in all haste to* Mr.
E——k, *to acquaint him, that the* P——t
and C——l *require his Attendance forth-*
with.

Here

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Here the Chubdar makes his Obeifance to the Board, with a Trifalam , according to the grand Perfian manner, pronouncing these Words :

O Sahoib Salamud, Mahor Bollum,
Salamud.—————

*He then withdraws, and difpatches away the Message order'd ; but Mr. E——k being (as good Fortune would have it) no further off than the next Room (merely by Accident) was introduced much fooner than fome there expected ; and appearing (refpectfully) before the Board, to know their Commands, the P——t acquainted him with the great Favour the C——y had thought fit (in confideration of his extraordinary Qualifications) to beftow upon him ; but that they having left it (in his fingle Breast) to fix him in fuch Station as he fhould think proper ; he had fummoned him thither to pronounce him (abfolutely) third of C——l, and Ware-
houfe.*

The Dedication.

house-keeper ; *and to order him to take his Seat at the Board accordingly ; which he, without much hesitation or demurr, comply'd with.*

So far my Farce hath succeeded pretty well, as to the Narrative part ; the Fallacy begins (now) to appear a little ; or (according to Mr. Bays) the Plot thickens.

An Extract of a Letter from a *Great Man in the Stocks*, whose Name I would mention if he was living, to a *Great Man abroad now dead.*

YOU will see by our general Letter, that we have got our Friend Mr. E——k order'd into the C——l ; but it is left to you to fix him in such a Station as You think proper. This we design should be Third, and Warehouse-keeper ; and it was agreed at a private Meeting amongst our Friends, that this was the properest Method to prevent Suspicion of Injustice at home, or real Uneasiness in those abroad whom he Superfeeds : It lies in your Breast

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to fix him as you think proper ; it will make it amount to the same thing in the End, as if he were order'd directly third ; and you know his Skill in the Cloath Trade is an excellent Plea. This is all we have been able to do for Mr. E——k at present ; if H——n grumbles, let him know that he had gone the last Year, had I not stood his Friend and fav'd him.——

Here ends *my Farce, Tu amice vale, & plaude.*

I am now to Apologize for having tir'd your Patience with the long detail of a Story drefs'd in mimick Representation, which your Memory must be good enough to recollect when you peruse these Hints. There's many a Thief forgets the Passage through which he surreptiously creeps into a House that he designs to rob ; but sure he is not to forget the lucky Track thro' which he makes his escape with all his Spoil : This an unlucky Rogue said within my hearing, was applicable to you : He
b straight-

The Dedication.

straightway fled out of my reach, *or I had thank'd him in a proper manner for such Justice done to your great Character. Envy is the Tax impos'd on Greatness ; Minds as great as yours are form'd to bear such Weights, as a deep and spreading wide Foundation is not laid without intent to sustain the Load of a Superstructure adequate. To pursue the Historical Part of your dear self, give me leave to say, I left you sitting at the Consultation Board, enter'd upon an Employment far inferior to your great Talents, supported at home by Men of Power, countenanc'd abroad by their Representative ; daily flatter'd and fed up with Hopes and Views of eminent Greatness: Flattering Companions (altho' seeming Friends) will ever, in the End, be found most dangerous Enemies. I scorn a Thought so mean as that of Adulation ; and therefore tell you frankly, what Men (though malicious) judged of You and your wise Conduct after this Promotion, were it true.*

Nulli

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Nulli sunt *sine crimine*, & Humanum est errare.

Your Enemies aver'd your Skill and Knowledge in the Cloath or other Business, was no. more than a Chimera, a vile artful Plea, or subtle plausible Pretence, contriv'd by a Volpone here at home; to cheat, to gull, and impose upon a Number of Proprietors, and D——s credulous, whose joint Consent was absolutely necessary to be procured for raising you agreeable to their fundamental Laws and Constitutions. Some (who have been present at the Council Board, where you transacted Business) have averr'd you were so ignorant and so unacquainted with the Nature of that very Business, that you could not even read your own Accompts. I have heard them add, that even the P——t who introduc'd you to the Board, and risqu'd his Judgment and Conscience to accomplish it, bath blusht to see your Incapacity appear so obvious : Here was

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a noble Opportunity for me to shew my
self your Friend.

————— *Amicum,*
Qui non defendit, alio culpante,
Hic niger est. —————

*But I exceed the narrow Limits of a
Dedication, and (hurried on by too im-
petuous a Zeal for praising you) transgress
my proper Bounds. The Subject of En-
comium upon you, is like a Field of infi-
nite Scope and Space ; it revives in my
Mind the Image or Idea of an Horizontal
View at Sea, when the Superficies of the
Waters is only agitated with soft gentle
Gales, at that distance where the Hori-
zon cuts and seems the Confines ; but that
extent of Space obtain'd, a new Horizon
rises to the View, such and so endless is
the Scope of Commendation due to You.*

Now tell me whether *I'm* your Friend
or not ; Numbers of Incidents *I must* most
unwillingly pass over relative to your
Trans-

The Dedication.

Transactions, *as* a Member of the Council, *to your being* suspended from *that* Council; *your* supplanting a worthy Man in the Government; *your* generous Treatment of his Worth, when he was in your Power; *your* gentle, just, tender, and honest handling of his Fortune when *Distress'd*; *your* unexampled Kindness and Compassion towards him in his latest Moments; *your* aptitude for Government; *your* mild and lenitive Exercise of Power; *your* noble Faculty of exerting Spirit upon proper Occasions; *your* most just, expert, and honest Discharge of the great Trust repos'd in You; *your* perfect, easy Resignation to the Will of your Employers, when they thought fit to call you home; *your* open, generous, free Deportment in your Return; *your* publick Appearance at your Arrival, *and the* applauditory Reception which you met with from that eminent Body of Men whom you had faithfully Serv'd, and the general Joy with which you greeted was by Numbers, who were proud to welcome, with
most

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most open Arms, a Gentleman return'd from Foreign Parts, with a Character so extraordinary as you bear, with Merit indisputable. All these noble Topicks of your just Praise, the very nature and brevity of this kind of Address oblige me to omit ; but were it otherwise, I confess my self unequal to so great a Task.

Actions like yours, should have compleat Historians to transmit them to Posterity ; *Achilles's* Wrath had ceas'd to rage some Centuries past, had *Homer* not been born. *Virgil's Aeneas* had not so surviv'd his Death, had not the *Mantuan* Poet sung the Hero's Fame ; and 'tis to *Ovid's* Worth we owe *Ulysses's* Rhetorick ; and the strong (though uncouth) Arguments of his daring *Telamon*, in the famous Contest for *Achilles's* Armour : But since by no means I durst imitate those bright Examples (which, like the sudden glare of Sun to weak and watery Eyes, are dangerous to behold in such

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a Light) I'll content *my self with* humbly quoting one of those great Poets, and applying *that* Quotation unto you, *which* even your own inherent Modesty will admit you to pronounce upon your self.

*Famque opus exegi ; quod nec Fovis
ira, nec ignis ;*

*Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere
vetustas,*

*Cum volet illa Dies, quæ nil nisi Cor-
poris hujus,*

*Fus habet, incerti spatium mihi fineat
ævi :*

*Parte tamen meliore mei super alta
perennis*

*Astra ferar : Nomenque erit indelebile
nostrum.*

*Quaque patet domitis Romana potentia
terris,*

Ore

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*Ore legar populi ; perque omnia sæcula
Fama
(Si quid habent veri vatum præfagia)
vivam.*

I am,

Dear S I R,

Your Cordial Friend,

The A U T H O R.





A N
E S S A Y
U P O N
FRIENDSHIP,
Deliver'd

With a View to an unhappy
Gentleman, *Deceas'd.*



AFTER having expos'd
to publick View an Ad-
vertisement, promising the
Exhibition of a *Monster*,
lately brought from the
East-Indies ; it will doubtless be ex-
pected from me, that I should either
gratify the World with a Sight of the
strange *Creature*, or give some substantial
B Reasons

Reasons for not doing it. The Advertisement aforeſaid, I have faithfully inſerted, with a ſtrict Regard even to the Orthography it ſelf; for I hereby own my ſelf its *Parent*, and dare acknowledge a *fatherly* Fondneſs and Affection for every minute individual Letter and Syllable in and belonging to it.

A Copy of the publick printed Bill.

Monſtrum, horrendum, informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum.

This is to inform the Curious, That there is lately arriv'd from the *East-Indies*, a moſt ſurprizing *Monſter*, above ſeventeen Hands in height; he was taken on the Coaſt of *Coromandel*, near a Place called *Mad-aſs-apatam*, where he had lived in a *Wood* for ſome Time, and (in a *Manner*) reign'd *King of the Beaſts*. He has a Head with the Ears and grave Face of an *Aſs*; *Horns* like a *Stag*; ſomething (though but little) of the *human* Reſemblance; the *Claws* of a *Lion*,

but a *Heart* no bigger than that of a *Sheep*.

This *Beast* of *Prey* so infested the Country around him, that the People were obliged to fly to the *Rajahs* for Assistance to get him destroy'd by *Force*, or taken by *Snares*; *himself* and his *Herd* having ravag'd and devour'd all they could lay their *Paws* upon: An *English Gentleman* of Note, in those Parts, was torn in Pieces by this *Monster* about some four Years since; the *Flesh* and *Carcass* he devour'd *himself*, while the *Jacks* and *Foxes* pick'd his *Bones*: The *Rest* of the *Company* were closely pursued, but happily escaped their *Claws*.

This wond'rous *Animal*, though utterly Savage and Cruel as a *Tyger* to his *Prey*, or *Creatures* in his *Power*; yet he will fawn like a *Spaniel* upon his *Keepers*, and tremble if you do but hold up a *Stick*. He's fullen, fow'r, and rav'nous as a *Wolf*, but guilty as a *Fox*: He will sometimes give you his *Paw*, as if he'd play like a *Puppy*, but will gripe you to *Death*, if he once get you into his *Clutches*.

These and a Thousand other *astonishing Tricks* he has play'd, to the amazement of *all* who have seen or heard of him ; for such is the *Nature* of the *Beast*. In short, he's of a most extraordinary Composition ; insomuch that some are at a Loss for assigning him a proper Denomination ; but they who *know* him *best*, agree to name him from the *Creature* (he nearest in *some Points* resembles) the *monstrous* INDIAN ELK. Farther Particulars concerning the *Brute*, may be had at the *Jerusalem* Coffee-House, in *Exchange-Alley*, in *London* ; and he is to be seen from Ten to Six every Day, besides *Sundays*, at his *Den* in *St. Mary-Ax.*

Having thus, according to Promise, *literally* incerted the said Advertisement, I do hereby ask Pardon of the World for promising them a Sight of that *Monster*, which (notwithstanding all my Endeavours) I declare I am not able to exhibit to their *View*. The *Creature* has, since his Arriyal in *England* (although
of

of so fierce and savage a Temper abroad) by a strange and unaccountable *Antipathy*, most industriously shun'd and avoided the very Sight of *human Faces* ; so that (notwithstanding any Expectations I might reasonably have had from his *daring to show his Head*) I am at length oblig'd at once to undeceive the World, and in Justice both to them and my self to pronounce him absolutely, *a good for nothing, worthless Beast*.

Now, to be serious.

In Amazement I speak it, This *Monster* is a *Man* ; in saying so, I believe I surprise his Fellow-Creatures, for who can suddenly reconcile to their Senses such a Paradox ; but true it is.

When Men design'd by Nature to be adorn'd with the amiable Qualities of Tendernefs, Humanity and Compassion, invert those very Designs of Nature and of Providence, who gave them Reason (the true Source of such great Qualities) on purpose to elevate and raise them above the *Beasts* that *perish* ; when Men, I say, instead of so applying

ing this *Faculty*, degenerate into *Tyranny*, *Cruelty* and *Oppression*, ought they not, like *Nebuchadnezzar* of old, to be shut out from *human Society*, to be no longer called by the name of *Men*, but *Monsters*, and sent to converse with their kindred *Savages* and *Beasts*? With such *brutal* Qualities as these is the *Person* endow'd, whom I have endeavour'd to *describe*; so is the *Man*; such is the *Monster*, whom I have strove, in vain, to bring to *publick View*.

— *Hic niger est, hunc tu Romane caveto.*
Juven.

Common Justice between Man and Man, must needs expect that I should now make good so *bold* an *Asseveration*: My natural *Aversion* to another's tedious Tale, will make me brief in my own, and so I commence without any more Preamble.

There was a *Man*, (though now laid low in Dust) both Generous, Great and Good, at the *Head* of a *Power* in Foreign Parts;

Parts ; a *Power* not immediately deriv'd from his sacred Majesty, like Governments of military Commission, but held by Grants from the Crown, of Charter and Incorporation ; a *Gentleman of Note*, who *lately* died in *England*, possess'd of *Wealth* and *Parts*, presid'd there at the Time, to which I point. *He* and his *Principal* at home, contriv'd a Scheme, injurious to many, and rais'd and fix'd, at once, the *cruel Creature* over the Heads of *Numbers*, who would have look'd upon him with Pleasure, and own'd him their Superior ; had he had the least Pretensions to such Advancement in Point of Right, or had he been possess'd of a single Spark of Honour, Skill or Merit, whereby he might have deserv'd so very extraordinary a Promotion. The *Person* then *presiding*, who thus advanced our *Man unskill'd*, embarked soon after, in a *critical Season*, to avoid a *coming Storm* ; the *Power* then devolved upon my *generous Friend*, who sustained innumerable Insults from this *Monster* (then sitting at his Elbow) till
wearied

wearied out with hopeleſs Forbearance, he and his *faſteſt* Friends expreſs'd their Reſentment in due *Forms*, and by *ſuſpending Power*, ſtraight excluded him the Council Room: The Articles of his Charge were, *Ignorance in his Buſineſs*, *Indolence* in the *Care* of it, and *Insolence* to his *Superiors*; and theſe were ſeverally made good againſt him: He then ſent home his *Emiſſary* to *powerful Men* who *thought his Way*. An artful Story, fraught with well-couch'd Malice, ſtraight inflamed a, *perhaps*, honeſt, well intend- ed Zeal, and a good Intention (although warmly executed, if through Heat miſtaken) muſt extenuate much a Conſe- quence though ill; ſuch this was, and in ſo judging, I hope my Censure won't be deem'd immodest or ſevere. By it I loſt a *valuable Friend*; and ſo this Conſe- quence too fatal prov'd to me, and to that *Friend* whom I ſo loſt: He's *dead*! He's *gone*! He *thinks* no more! (of *Injuries* I dare answer) and I know him to have been ſo *Good*, ſo *Great*, that if in the intermediate State of Souls,

'twixt

'twixt Death and Judgment, there can any constant Knowledge be preserv'd by our departed Friends of Things transacted here on Earth, his *generous Soul* would pardon all the Train of Injuries done him, if but this savage cruel Creature could become *human*, could shed one single *Tear*, or give significant *Sign* of *Sorrow* and *Concern* for all his dark, design'd, contriv'd, confederated *Guilt*, and Force of *Malice* spent upon him : I wish such *Sorrow* were not now too *late*.

But to resume the Thread of my Narration. This *Creature*, by his *Emis-saries* Return, and the unjust Methods I have hinted, extorted from my *Friend* the *Power* ; and by Joint Advancement of his Colleagues with him, suddenly became most absolute in Command ; he *cowardly stole* the Government from my *Patrons Hands*, and had not *honest Fortitude* enough to wait a *regular Delivery*. Power well plac'd, and benevolently diffus'd, is even the Attribute of Heaven it self ; and Kings, and Rulers, Governours and People, in Authority,

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may justly boast a glorious Imitation. Mercy and Lenity are Godlike Attributes; and to *save*, is *noble*, when it is absolutely in our Power to *destroy*.

So great a Character had the *Monster* I am speaking of, the fairest Opportunity of Gaining : But although *I my self*, particularly pointed out the *Path* to that *Greatness* his long brooded Malice had determin'd, the generous Man (my Friend) whom *he* deem'd *his* Enemy, should *fall*; should *sink* into the lowest Abyss of Misery, which *he* could plunge him into; He had irrevocably determin'd with his *Accomplices*, that this generous Man should now, at once, be *crush'd*, and never *rise in this World* more. *The cruel Creature* prosecuted and obtained his rancorous Ends; he seiz'd his *Person*, though weak and sick with *Grief* and *Vexation*; he *tore* his *Fortune* from his helpless *Hands*, and at length imprison'd, even those few remaining *Friends*, who were so kind and good to stay by his *Side*, and administer Comfort to him; *I* alone continued *free*; not so (perchance) by Merit, but

but happy so to *stand* by him : I saw him languish, pine and die ; *fallen* from a great Condition, flung, most unjustly into the Hands of a *common Goaler*, who had more of *Nature* than his *Principals*, and *dar'd* to *tremble* while he bore the important Charge. I saw this *great unhappy Man* (for so I must call one good, beneficent, and unfortunate) in a Moment of Time, distress'd, bending (like an *ancient Oak*) beneath the Weight of Storms, stripp'd of all his friendly Leaves, and left with nothing near him, for his Aid, but some few naked *Branches*, who had long been *dearly* and *closely* attach'd unto him ; so fell the noble *Trunk*, the *Branches* scorn'd but to fall by his *Side* : He lov'd me with the Tendernefs of a *Father* ; look'd upon me with an *Eye* indulgent, as to a beloved *Child* : He *died*, and left me a most valuable *Bequest*, delivered in a moving and pathetick Manner, Leaning (as I was) one Evening, on his Chair, and watching with silent Sorrow o'er his tedious Hours of unkind Illness, he rais'd, at once, his awful venerable Head ; his languid

Eyes he fix'd, with Stedfastness unusual,
 upon mine ; reach'd forth that *friendly*
Hand, which he had exercis'd so fre-
 quently in Offices of Aid and Kindness,
 with it he grasp'd my own, press'd it,
 and charg'd me, in the most sad and so-
 lemn Tone of Voice (if Providence pre-
 serv'd my Life) to do him Justice ; I
 bow'd, obey'd, and then ensued—— the
 ——*everlasting*——*Pause*.——

Thus what I am doing here, is only
 in Order to a just Execution of that sa-
 cred *Trust*, bequeath'd me by my depart-
 ed *Friend*, most *lov'd*, most *honour'd*, most
esteem'd, to whose great Kindness and
 Affection, I have Gratitude enough to at-
 tribute the little *easy* Fortune, that I now
 enjoy, and all the *Goods* of Life what-
 ever within my present Power and Pos-
 session.

Presumption great enough, 'twould
 be in me (a Person low in Life) were
 I to believe, or expect the World would
 take, upon my bare Narrative, for grant-
 ed, all these Facts of so great Conse-
 quence, which I have here made bold
 to

to tell : For due Conviction, and more general Satisfaction, therefore I beg leave to incert authentick Copies of those Letters, which this unhappy Man, in his own real Diction, thought fit to write (the Originals of all which are now in my Possession, under his own Hand) directed to those Persons whom he deem'd most proper to be address'd, upon the Subject of his Misfortunes : By these the Reader will be able strictly to judge what Impression his *ill Treatment* made upon his *Mind* ; with what Degree of *Spirit* and *Resentment* he (though late in Life) was sensibly *affected*, and consequently, how far this Relation may, in all probability, be true. The first is a Letter of Complaint, and a sketch of Vindication address'd to the *publick Source* of his Misfortunes : The second Letter is directed to his Principal and *generous Friend*, who could not *stem the Torrent* : The third Application contains the Groans and Exclamations of a *great unhappy Man*, in sore Distress, crying out aloud to his only *Brother*, to *his Friends*, and to the *whole World*,

World, for *Justice*. These, with some Extracts, Affidavits, &c. are faithfully incerted, and the Originals were delivered severally, by the individual Hand that writes this honest Truth. Let the Reader now compare and judge.

To the Honourable C——t of D——s.

S I R S,

HErewith comes the Copy of my last, bearing Date the 19th of *February*, by your Ship *Hert——d*, of whose safe Arrival, at the *Cape*, with all the other Ships dispatch'd from hence in *January*, we are advised. And I was provided for as large a supply of Tonnage this Year, agreeable to the Dependance you made upon my *good Services* by the Ship *Mon——th*, though no more Silver had arrived, of which we began to despair, till the 15th *ultimo*, when your Ships *H——te*, and *Mar——ough* came to an Anchor in this Road, with a very *surprizing Letter* to me, dated the 26th of *April*, having, as before
I said,

said, secured a sufficient Number of Bales
 for your Ships, and the wet Season being
 set in, I consider'd, in the next Place,
 the great Articles of *Customs*, which
 must have been entirely lost, had I not
 bought the *Country* Ships. Messieurs
El--k, *Ben--n*, &c. were so far from
 falling in with my *Schemes*, that they
 made me pay the most extravagant Pri-
 ces, at the publick Sales, and then per-
 swaded the Gentlemen in *B--ng--l*, to
 fall off from being concerned their Pro-
 portion upon Account of the *Dear-
 ness*, which they themselves had occa-
 sioned. Add to this Disappointment, a
 Scarcity of Silver for *Stocks*, and to buy
 the Cargo's in *B--ng--l*, which oblig'd me
 to take, at the highest Rate, what was
 in your Warehouse ; besides what I want-
 ed from your Cash, to pay for the Ships.
 And had I not used these extraordinary
 Means, they must have lain by the *Walls*,
 which wou'd have been a great Loss to
 your selves, in the *Customs* ; as it must
 still prove a very severe one to me, un-
 less I can find some *Relief*, having acted
 with

with a true Regard for your Interest ; and therefore (though out of the Way) I hope it may find a *favourable Construction* ; and the *more*, if you consider, that in all human Probability, your Money will be re-imburfed in *three Months Time*, for which I have been *oblig'd to sign Bonds*, for *more than the double Amount*, which are *hard Terms impos'd upon me*, when it's *well known*, *before these Ships arriv'd*, I could have commanded the *whole Sum in two Days Time*. I may say I was *offer'd* a great Part upon my *Note*, from *several Hands*, but it was resolv'd my *Credit* should be *sunk by Imprisonment*, and neither *Merchants*, or *Servants* permitted to come *near me*.

I shall now reply to your *Letter*, and let you know, that I could not reasonably, or lawfully, proceed in the Method *you* prescrib'd against Mr. Col--t, tho' he had been upon the *Place*, because some of the *best Lawyers in England* advis'd me to the *contrary* ; nor could I condescend to carry the Government from the Council Table, into the Court,
or

or encourage the *Blacks* to insult our Nation, with their *lawless Power*. But that *dirty Work* is doing now with a *Witness*. The *Fort* is fill'd with *black Knaves* of all *Casts*, and a *Gentleman* is *asham'd* to walk the *Streets*, *Shop-keepers*, *Shoe-makers*, and *Tailors*, are bringing in their *Bills*, which they pretend were not *duly* paid some *Years* ago; and if Mr. *Dr——e* was not skreen'd behind these *Laws* by *Preferment*, he should *pay ten Times more* than any *Man* I *know* in the *Place*. I have now *slav'd* in your *Service* *One* and *Twenty Years*, and run a continual *Hazard* of my *Life* between *Three* and *Four*, to *defend* your *Settlement* at *Viz-patam*, for which I was once to be rewarded with *this Government* after Mr. *Har——n*, but good Sir —— made *F——t's vile, false Story*, a *Handle* to put me by my *Right*; and now *Complaints*, and *Informations*, are *trump'd up* to ruin me in my *Character* and *Fortune*, of *which* you shall have a more *plain Account* if I *live* to *return* to my *Country*; but your

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ill Treatment, and a long Sickness, make that Life doubtful; yet I hope some Friend will live to sue for Justice, being, I am, Sirs,

Your most injur'd Servant,

F—t St. G—e,
Nov. the 1721,

F——s H——gs.

To ———, Esq;

Honoured Sir,

THE 15th *ultimo* arrived Ships
H——te and Marl——ô, by the
first I received your Letter, dated 24th
of *April*. *Grief, Vexation, and Sickness,*
make it impossible for me to reply. It's
evident, as I hinted last Year, that I was
put into this Station only to serve a Turn.
Those you call my *deserting Friends,*
from such, *good Lord,* defend me. As to
non-executing the Commission of Enquiry,
I follow'd the *Lawyers Advice* exactly,
with regard to that *false Brother C——,*
though I was offer'd an *immense Sum* to
receive the Peoples Complaints, which
are now carry'd to *El——k,* and the

M—r's Court, against *me*, so that *I* have been made *Use of* as the *Cat's Paw* to save *C—*, and *burn my self*. As to the *Suspension*, it was *unavoidable*, and for that *Fellow D—e*, I must *re-sent* what is term'd *disobliging him* with the *greatest Indignation*.

If I *shou'd* be in a *Condition* to *imbark* on the *M——gh*, these *People* put so many *Rubs* in my *Way*, that I very much *fear* being *detain'd*. I can say no more, than that I ever was, and am, *Sir*,

Your faithful humble Servant,

F—t St. G—e,
Nov. 11, 1721,

F——s H——s,

A Power of Prosecution executed by *F——s H——s*, Esq; empowering *J—a D——r*, and *Tb——s W——y*, his *Executors*, to recover *Damages* on his *Account*.

To J——n H——s, Esq; my dear
 Brother, and nearest Relation now
 in the World.

To my Ex——rs named in my last Will
 and Testament, and to all Mankind
 in general.

BE it known, That I ^{Francis} F——s
 H——s, having for some Time
 past, been G——r of the ^{United} U——
 E——t I——a C——y's F——t of
 St. G——e, in the E——t I——s, and
 having on the 15th of October last been
 dismiss'd by the said U——d C——y
 in a most *illegal*, and *inhuman* Manner,
 without having any the *least* Opportunity
 to *vindicate* my self from the *Accusations*
 whereupon they *so* dismiss'd me, and ha-
 ving also, at the Time afore-mentioned,
 been by the said U——d C——y en-
 tirely *abandon'd*, and *thrown* into the
Hands, and *Power* of N——l E——k,
 Esq; G——r, &c. Council, who
 then took Possession of the Government
 from

from *me*, and *my Council*, and having furthermore forthwith been, by the said *N——l E——k*, Esq; *G——r*, &c. Council, *left destitute* of all manner of *Protection*, and *cast* into the *Hands* of *C——y O——m*, Esq; *M——r*, &c. *Al——n*, of this *Place*, who have *deliver'd* me over to the *lawless*, and *merciless Power* of the *Natives*, to be *arrested*, *thrown into Prison*, *impeach'd*, *arraign'd*, and *treated* in a most *barbarous Manner* by *them*; in which *Prison* I now *continue*, under the *Charge* of the *common Gaoler*. And being *now* near the *Approach* of *Death*, occasion'd by such *barbarous Usage*, do request of the *Persons*, to whom this is directed, that although I do *heartily forgive* my said *Enemies*, they will, nevertheless, after my *Decease*, *vindicate* my *Reputation* to the *World*, and *clear* my *Character* of the several *vile Aspersions* *thrown* upon me by *malicious Men*, in order to destroy my *good Name*, and *Reputation*, which, though my *Body* may be *dead*, I am *very desirous* should remain *alive* to *Posterity*.

rity. And *therefore* I do *order*, that the
 E——rs aforesaid, *nam'd* in my *Will*,
 shall have *full*, and *ample Power*, and
Authority, at the *Expence*, and *Charge*
 of *any part* of my *Estate*, to *sue for*, *im-*
plead, and *recover*, *just* and *ample Repa-*
ration, and *Amends*, for *all* the *Injuries*
said to be *sustain'd*, or which I may here-
 after *sustain* from the said U——d E——t
 I——a C——y, or the said N——l
 E——k, Esq; G——r, &c. C——l
 of F——t St. G——e, aforesaid, or the
 said C——y Oa——m, Esq; M——r,
 &c. A——n, of F——t St. G——e,
 and City of M——fs, either in my *Bo-*
dy, *Reputation*, or *Estate*, which *has*,
 or *may* be *occasion'd* by the *inhuman*
Treatment which I have already *suffer'd*,
 and may hereafter *suffer* from the *Persons*
aforemention'd. In Confirmation of which
 my most *earnest Request* that I make
 to all my *Friends* and *Relations* aforesaid,
 I have hereunto *affix'd* my *Hand*
 and *Seal* in F——t St. G——e, this
 Twenty Eighth Day of *November*, in the
 Eighth Year of our Sovereign Lord *George*,
 by

by the Grace of God, King of *England*,
Scotland, *France*, and *Ireland*, Defen-
 der of the Faith, *Annoq; Dom.* 1721.

F——s H——s.

*Sign'd, seal'd, and de-
 liver'd (where no
 stamp'd Paper is to
 be had) in the Pre-
 sence of us,*

*T——s C——e
 W——m W——n
 A——m O——r
 J——h G——ch
 J——s T——n
 W——m Z——n
 R——d D——s
 F——s J——n*

An Extract of a Letter from *F——s H——gs*,
 Esq; to his Brother *I——n H——gs*, Esq;
 dated *November 11, 1721.*

Dear

Dear Brother,

I *Labour under so much Affliction both in Body and Mind, that I am not able to answer your several Letters; but I desire you'll be referred to the Bearer, who will give you a true Account of my Misfortunes, and be ready with your Advice on all Occasions to serve me.*

My best Hopes are to embark in January, on the Marlborough, if these People at the Head of Affairs in Council and Court don't put too many Rubs in my Way, which they are contriving with all the Malice they can invent.

Copy of a Letter sent by F——s H——gs, Esq; to I——a D——r, on his being unjustly Arrested, while the Bailiff was demurring whether or not he should seize his Body, and convey it to the common Town-Hall Prison.

Mr. D——r,

THE Mayor sends Word to the Court Serjeant that he will not give

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give what I desire in Writing; that if I will not give Bail, he the Serjeant must do his Duty, who tells me he is to wait four and twenty Hours, and then return the Warrant.

I am,

Dear S I R,

Your Affectionate,

Humble Servant,

Garden, Nov. 23d.

1721.

F——s H——gs.

P. S. Pray desire Mr. Monro to come, for I find my self Feaverish with a Pain in my Head.

F. H.

WE whose Names are under-written, do hereby Testify, and are ready upon our Oaths to declare, that T——s H——gs, Esq; late P——t and G——r of F——t St. G——ge, was Arrested on
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the 23d Day of November, 1721, at the Garden-house of Mr. R——d H——n, about a Mile or two distant from the Town of M——fs, by H——y M——ft, Court S——t, who then serv'd a Warrant on the said F——s H——gs, Esq; sign'd by C——by O——m, Esq; M——r, That the said H——y M——ft continued at the Garden all that Day and the next Night, waiting for Bail, and at last upon his departure delivered the said F——s H——gs, Esq; to the Care of T——s T——g, M——ll, who committed him to the Custody of his two Servants N———a and T——a, and then went away. We do further Testify, That the said two Persons, nam'd N———a and T——a, Servants to the Marshall aforesaid, did remain with the said F——s H——gs, Esq; (whose Prisoner he was) from the said 23d of November, 1721. till the 15th of December following, about Five of the Clock in the Afternoon, at which Time the said F——s H——gs, Esq; expired. Given under our Hands this Ninth of April, 1722. on Board Ship

Marlborough, *at Sea*, (the Word Mayor
being first interlined.)

Witnesss,

W—m B——d,
T——s C——n,

J——a D——r,
W—m Z——n,
R——d D——ns,
T——s N——n,
W—m Ll——d.

The following Certificate was taken from one of the *Witnesses* who *sign'd* as *such* to the *Power of Prosecution*; and *this* was done with *design* to *counterplot* G——r E——k, and his C——l, in another *barbarous Attempt* which they had *form'd* to *render* that *Power invalid*, although the very *Senses*, and *rational Faculties* of the *unhappy Gentleman*, *deceas'd*, were to be *sacrificed* to that *Attempt*; a *Thing* that was of most *abominable ill Consequence*, because his *Heir* at *Law* has *grounded* on *that very Attempt* the *greatest part* of his *Complaint* against *me* in *Chancery*. There are more

honest Men than that *One* who sign'd the following Certificate both *ready, willing,* and *bold* enough to appear upon *Occasion,* and prove the *said unfortunate Man* had *too just Cause* ; and that he *knew full well* what he then *did,* and *whom* he *trusted,* when he *executed* that *Power of Prosecution.* The said Certificate runs as follows.

T*HIS is to certify, That I A——m*
Ot——r, who have sign'd as a
Witness to a Paper sign'd and sealed by
F——s H——gs, Esq; (now deceased)
was present at the doing of it, with seve-
ral others, and that he appeared to be at
that Time of sound Sense, and Mind, and
Memory, particularly by his uttering
these Words, after Mr. J——a D——r
had explained the Matter to him, telling
him, that it was the Paper which he
himself had just now read to him before
Mr. Th——s W——y, and Mr. T——s
J——n (now I understand it) where-
upon he sign'd his Name, and put his
Hand upon the Seal, saying, I declare
this

this to be my Hand and Seal. *In witness whereof I have set my Hand in Front*
St. George this 4th of Feb. 1721-2.

Witness, !

A—m O——r.

T——s C——ke,

W——m W——n,

S——ll K——b,

W——m B——es.

The *Originals* of all these *Papers* I shall be *ready* to *produce*, whenever I may be *called* upon for them; and I could heartily *wish* they might have the *desired* and *intended Effect*, in order to *produce* the *Justice aim'd at* by my *dying Friend*. These are the initial and final Letters of Names inserted in the Copies of these Papers, which are not done with any *Design* of giving the least *Offence* to the several Persons or Characters intitled to them, but because those Papers could not be preserved, and inserted authentically without them. *They* who have *justly* merited *Reflections* delivered in Matters
of

of *Faët*, and so incur their respective proper *Censures*, the *Author* hereby lets them know, that he despises them and their *Resentment*.

Horace, that open, free, fine spirited *Antient* (though in the very Bosom of *Augustus Caesar*) was bold enough to tell a *Tale* which might prevent that Emperor from treading in his Predecessor *Julius's* Steps, who had aim'd at transferring all the Wealth of *Rome* to a City to be built out of the Ruins of the famous *Troy*. *Horace* was apprehensive that *Augustus* might be led by too precipitate an Ambition into that particular Error, whose Issue must have been the entire Destruction of the *Roman* Empire, and therefore a cautionary Hint for preventing such Mischief, he deem'd a *Service* to his particular *Friends*, and to his *Country* in general; and in order to effect that *Service* he chose to run a most dangerous *Hazard* of even incurring his great *Patron's* *Anger*: The very same open Spirit which *Horace* has shewn for Prevention of *Mischief*

chief

chief to his *Friends*, I dare believe would have prompted him to have applied to *Augustus Cæsar* for redressing their *Grievances*. *Horace* was so very much a *Gentleman*, and understood the *nice refined Dispositions* of great Men so well, that he chose to touch the Subject he was upon in a *Manner* which might be tender, soft, and not displeasing: In order to this he compos'd an Ode, where he begins with asserting, That *Boldness* must be the Basis and Support of *Truth*; that *Fear* flies her Presence wheresoever that sacred Deity comes; who guards the Entrance into that glorious Avenue which leads to true and lasting Greatness: This is the Poet's Sense, if I am not mistaken.

*Hâc arte Pollux & vagus Hercules
Immixus, arces attigit igneas:*

He then, by dint of fine poetick Magick, lifts up his Hero to the Clouds; and gives him a Seat among the Gods: The Oratory and Rhetorick of *Juno* are next employed, to tell how vain and fruitless
any

any Attempts to restore the antient *Troy* would prove.

*Ter si resurgat murus abeneus
Auctore Phæbo; ter nereat meis
Excisus Argivis; ter uxor
Capta virum puerosque ploret.*

The Poet's *noble Sentiments* upon the Subject of *Truth*, might, by the Course and Method of *strict Rule*, have been much sooner quoted, but *grave* and *formal Methods* are not always my *peculiar Care*: A *dainty Feast* (though late) *serv'd up*, is *seldom* thought *unwelcome*, and so, without long *Benediction*, I present the Reader with a *Morsel good and delicate*, which I must own *delights my Palate* much.

*Iustum & tenacem propositi virum
Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
Non vultus instantis tyranni.*

Mente quatit solidâ; neque auster,

Dux

*Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ,
Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus.
Si fractus illabatur orbis ;
Impavidum ferient Ruinæ.*

The drift of the Poet's Design in this Ode, is no further applicable to my present Purpose, than as it shews how ready he was (even of his own accord) to expose himself, and even all his hopes of Preferment to the Service of his Friends and his Country : So thought the Great *Horatius Flaccus* ; and I doubt not in the least but there are Numbers to be found within this *British* Nation, who dare to carry up that Thought to as sublime a pitch as that great *Roman* did.

The Reader will, I hope, excuse my having thus stept aside from the Tract of my Narration, and endeavour'd to amuse him with a kind of digressive Scene. My Design was politick, and form'd for an Antidote to Sleep, Tales abounding with

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but

but little else besides a crowd of Facts and Circumstances (although *strange* and *monstrous*) will always fire and much fatigue the Minds of those who have not any immediate Interest or Concern in *Persons*, or in *Places* where such *Facts* were *done*; tho' I cannot avoid flattering my self with the *honest* Hope and Expectation, that a Number will be seen of noble and disinterested Spirits, who will engage in the Cause of an *English Gentleman*, *destroy'd* in *Parts* remote, altho' in *Parts* within his Sacred Majesty's *Power* and *Jurisdiction*, and in *Parts* that *should be* subject to the same wisely contriv'd Body of *Laws* and *Statutes* by which this Monarchy *subsists*; and which the Legislature of this Kingdom employ assiduously so much Pains and Time in striving to enforce by just and due Execution. *Pity great enough* it were, such *Laws* and *Statutes* had not been *enforced* in *foreign Parts* where I have liv'd: *Life* had been *sav'd* in *such a case*, *Property* would have been *preserv'd*, and no

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Foundation given for troubling with *Complaints* like *these* the *World* or my *Self*.

If the Reader now will give me leave, my Purpose is (after having conducted him thro' this airy Labarinth) to set him down just at the Point that guided him into it. I shew'd him my Friend in the melancholy Circumstance of *Death*, in a manner Helpless, Friendless, and in sore Distress. 'Twas time to vary then the Scene, a sympathetick Grief, I did suppose, had wound his Spirits up, and bound his Mind in some degree of painful Sorrow and Restraint ; my aim was to unbend that Mind, and sooth and soften it again with Thoughts less disagreeable. My *Friend* (as I have said) was gone, and who was next to be destroy'd ; but that same *Friend* who was enjoin'd to tell the *mournful Tale*. 'Twas my hard Fate, not only to be dismiss'd the Service I was in, but those dark Designers got me order'd home in Shame and Ignominy ; as if a Malefactor base, or Criminal bold, had

been the Terms and Appellations fittest for me. My natural easiness of Temper, and wonted Inclination to comply with all the *Lawful* Orders of that Body of Gentlemen whom I had serv'd (till then) with Pleasure, made the necessary Preparations for my Return in a Forwardness proper for the Time prescribed: Sufficient Notice of my Design to embark, agreeable to Orders, was deliver'd to those in Power in my own Hand-writing, about fifteen Days before I came away. I was Resident upon the Spot near the space of four Months, from the Time of my Dismission, to the Time of my Imbarkment ; no Informations, no Complaints were made against me during all that Time, although such Informations, such Complaints were known to be the very direct Roads thro' which Informers (altho' false ones) might be sure to pass the speediest into the Favour of the *Monster* and his Creatures (my profest Enemies) then advanced to Power,

Freedom from Restraints of this kind, luckily afforded me a fair Opportunity of shewing the Gratitude I ow'd my Friend, by doing for him all the little Offices within my Power in his Life-time, and of entring upon the Discharge of the Trust he left me as Executor on his Death : And this I endeavour'd to execute in a proportionate Degree, to the Time allow'd me between my Patron's Death and my Embarkment, which amounted to no more than six Weeks.

Guilty Fears, and too substantial grounds for Jealousy, when they found me resolute and fully bent on coming home, according to strict Order, made them form a Politick Scheme, and so try by gentle Means and soft Perswasions, to prevail upon me to defer Returning till another Year ; and this was done through too just Apprehensions of some ill Impressions which I probably should make at home against them, when the Story of their vile Proceedings should be known. I urg'd
that

that such a Proposition was even unwarrantable in them to make ; their Principals had order'd my Return, and I esteem'd it Breach of Trust in them to tender such a Man their leave to stay : I told their *Proxy*, that the constant Zeal which I had shewn on all Occasions (*lawful*) for executing the Decrees and Orders of their Principals (when I was happy enough to call them mine) would now in this the latest Opportunity I e're might have, supply me with a Caution strong enough to guard against any *Baits* which they might lay to ensnare me into Disobedience ; that, in a Word, I was resolv'd to go at this very juncture ; all, or great part of the Money for Expences which the Voyage wou'd cost me, was disburs'd, and the Time appointed for Embarking now drew near: But since I was not well content by fair Means and Perswasions to continue in the Place, the blackest Schemes, the foulest Means were framed and put in force to bring those Schemes to bear, in order to detain me
by

by Coercion, altho' really fuch Detention fhould appear at home to have the Face of Law and Juftice in the Execution. It was contrived that my Co-partner in the formal legal Trust, fhould fome three Nights before the Ships were to depart, break fuddenly into a Rage with me, pretend a Paftion, talk in Bombaft and Menaces, and this to one invited only to a Supper-meeting ; that he fhould call me, under the indifputable Sanction of a Prieffly Gown, Names approbrious, and grating to a Gentleman's Ear ; till in a daring Stile, fuch fhocking Things as were enough to render Stupid and Confounded, even the very ftrongeft Brain of any one who was not thoroughly apprized and guarded, and one who was not fully refolved and obftinately prepar'd to meet the worft of Fate, which his moft open, utter, and profefs'd Enemies could hatch, contrive, and form by Spleen propenfe, accumulate againft him. The Confequence of this concerted Quarrel, was a quaint Demand next Morning, early made, to fend this Man in Sacerdotal Life, unskill'd in

Mer-

Merchantile Affairs, the Papers, Books, &c.
 of the unhappy Gentleman, deceas'd ;
 sudden Message of so abrupt a kind, must
 have undoubtedly Effect surprizing not a
 little. Proper Precautions were at that
 Time using to prepare a State of my
 Friend's Worldly Affairs, in so perspicu-
 ous, so clear a Light, as to enable me
 thereby to justify that Conduct, whom a
 generous, manly, frequent Tryal of, and
 ratifying Experience, knew he never had
 Reason to dispute or question. — And
 this was done by me, not only from a
 Principle of Acting ever (most unbiassedly
 right) but likewise cautiously forestudied
 in most firm, secure, defensive Way to
 guard against litigious Suits at home,
 which Men, however so near allied by
 Blood (little, nay very little inheriting
 Spirits of that Blood) might upon my
 coming home embroil me in : Spur'd on,
 and incited by malicious ill traducing
 Letters, then transmitted hither, and sup-
 ported by an artful sett of Men, who close
 engaged in Life of Law, do daily lawless
 Things ;

Things ; contaminate their Fingers with base Bribes ; sell the great space of Merit and Honours for so much Trash as may be grasped thus. — So *Shakespear* thought, — so *Cassius* was accused, — the Noble *Brutus* scorned these Things : 'Twere pity much, that every Man engaged in that most weighty and important Science (the Study of the very Basis of our Lives and Liberties) should not be furnish'd with the close, the soft, perswasive Eloquence of *Cicero* ; the nervous, strong, incentive Arguments of *Demosthenes* ; and the honest staunch, impracticable Heart of *Cato*, whom the most celebrated Mr. *Addison* has made to live, till *Time* shall be no more.

Very little Penetration help'd me to an insight into all the trains of Ills and Mischiefs laid to hurt, to wound, destroy and sink a *Youth* who never was conscious of a Fault committed by him, saving his most anxious Care, to stand by and preserve his *Friend* ; was this a *Fault*, tell me ? If so, I stand accused. Reasons I gave for not

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complying with that *peremptory, sudden, unexpected, insolent Demand* ; *insolent* I call it, as the Result of *Quarrel* ; and I deem'd it still more *insolent*, as there was nothing conceal'd from him, which I *knew* relative to all Affairs of the *Testator* (Happy only since deceas'd) and this *false Brother* never was denied Access to Papers, Writings, Books, or any other pertinacious Thing which he could wish, or ask to see or know: *Handle*, and *plea*, howe'er was made of what *he term'd* an absolute Refusal ; and an abject, sycophantick ill Address, was given into the *Power, then and there Supreme* ; fraught with *Invectives*, stuffed with Complaints of *empty, pompous, ill, and mighty, great, injurious Nthings*. Malice set Pen to the *Petition*, absolute pre-determined *Wrong*, and base Injustice did accept that *gross Petition* ; but easy, airy, nimble, light foot Innocence, took the proper Hint, flipt by all their rigorous Sentences, and fled from baleful, hated Injury and Despair. All the (even, elaborate)

borate) Defence that I could make before the Council summoned, were unhappily addressed, as to the poisonous Adder's Ear most deaf, Rhetorick was used to those who were as cold and unattentive as the very Rocks and Stones inanimate. The gross *Petition* wanted all my little Fortune to be seized, and plac'd in those most *cruel Hands*, to be deposited there in the Coffers of another *Nero*; to have me *thus* ty'd down and confined, Suppositions only that Injustice might have been committed by me, because the Confidence reposed in me, afforded frequent Opportunities of doing such Injustice. I boldly asked the *Monster* to exhibit strait their Grounds for such *Proceedings*; to shew a *Shadow* even of some just *Suspicion*, and offered voluntarily to restore even Ten for One proportionate to what amount could then be prov'd, as done Injurious to that generous Friend who had long placed so great, so full, and so entire a Confidence in me. I sorrow not I made that Offer; fourfold Restitution

was, in Cases of these kinds, once, in the Days of old, propos'd even by the *best*, the *greatest Man*, that e'er appear'd in *Human Shape* ; but Restitution regular, or legal Proofs of Facts, were not at all agreeable to the Drifts, the dark Designs and Schemes which their wicked *Junto* had contriv'd. Justice in a Cause, or Oratory in Defence, were like those Arrows shot by *Homer's* Heroes, which by immediate Intervention of his fabulous Deities, were made Ob- tuse and Blunt, and thereby render'd in- effectual e'er they reach'd their Mark. *Here was a Time, a dangerous Time* ; when all the Eyes of *Argus*, and *Bria- rius's hundred Hands* might even have been wish'd and hoped for to one's Aid. A few remaining *faithful Friends*, who dared to whisper kind Advice, looked anxiously upon me, and in soft, murmur- ing Sounds convey'd the dreadful Tale into my Ear. *Fly hence, be gone*, De- signs are form'd, deep Schemes are laid to wound, destroy, demolish the *lov'd*
fa-

favourite Youth, who wounded was enough but just before, by being stripp'd of a most friendly able Staff, whereon he so long had contentedly leaned, to have the aged Body of that Tree wrested, and torn up by violence from its Roots, that yielding, kindly Tree, upon whose good, and great indulgent Stock, this green, this tender Branch, had lately been ingrafted, had early sprouted, was then blossomed, and become mature and bloom'd. Justice (I said) was vanished, *Terras (Orientales) Astræa reliquit*. Acts of Force and Violence (restrain'd to Self-Preservation) could only now be proper Object of my View. Necessary Preparations, in most solemn, silent manner, were strait made; Matters of Business, regular Account, and Form material then were executed, and so equip'd, with proper Orders, even from the afore-said *Monster*, for Embarkment, I *drew the Sword*, and *forced my Way* through many *Difficulties* (too tedious here to enumerate) to the wish'd for Ship where-
on

on I had designed to come for *England*. Incidents arose, exactly as I foresaw, 'twas in the *Funto* settled, and agreed among the subtle Crew, that the then Mayor should be made the Cat's Paw, should issue out a Warrant, to arrest me in no less a Sum than that of four and fifty Thousand Pounds, or thereabouts. The *Bird* was *flown* ; the Warrant might be *return'd with*, or *without* a *Witness* ; a Disappointment here blew up a Flame, already lighted, into utmost *Madness* ; my Co-executor, a Man of sacred Orders (whose most reverend Function I much honour) in this *monstrous Act*, was likewise made a *Tool*, the *furious Frenzy* *rag'd*, and brought back the despotick Motto (*ultima Ratio*) for a *Plea*, a *plausible Pretence* was there assigned ; *swarms* of *Attachments* flew about immediately, and although my *Person* could not be immediately *seized*, it was resolved *that Person* should be stripp'd of all his *Fortune* and *Effects*. I form'd a *Counter-Plot* against them here, and kept

kept those *Persons* who might be possessed of such *Effects*, entirely out of their most *lawless*, *merciless*, and *cruel* Hands, while I, both *calm*, *serene*, and *cool*, hug'd and enjoy'd my self on *Board*, in what I thought a *good Security*, but *hence*, it seems, I was to be *taken* suddenly by *Force* and *Violence*. They who have Wits, and don't exert them in Necessity, ought to suffer Consequences ill : An under-hand Design was fram'd (as I received Advice) that such a Search and Seizure was intended to be made by the *Monster's* coming under a Pretence of visiting the Ships. I mann'd my *Frigate* strait with Twelve stout Hands, clap'd on Board Arms in quantity enough, store of Ammunition and Provisions, and equip'd in this wise we put out to Sea three Leagues, or more. Any *Attack* so made upon *me*, would have fully answer'd my *defensive End*, and actually, agreeable to the *Letter* of the *Laws*, procured the *Monster* the Rewards of his *undoubted Merit* : His *Colleagues* came,

came, but fear of Danger in passing over a most dangerous Surge, restrained his individual *Self* from coming. He stay'd on Shore *through Cowardice*; I return'd back, at Night, in *Safety*. I wrote a Letter to him from on Board, to know if he had any Commands for *England*; he return'd for Answer, that he had *nothing at all* to say to me. Next Day we weigh'd, and stood along the Shore, but before I fet Sail I must here observe, that a general Out-cry was artfully encouraged against me, and the Cant of all the *Foxes, Jackalls, and little Beasts* about this *Monster*, was, *He's fled from Justice*. I own'd before the *Bird* was *flown*, but never said, from *Justice*. Let the Reader judge for himself and me. Give me leave to add one more Reflection that was thrown, That I was *ran away*, and with the *Estate* of a *deceased Gentleman*. This impious Slander I must extirpate, and I think its *Author* ought to be *so serv'd*. Slander is founded upon Fear, and the Man who wounds another's Reputation secretly,

cretly, is the basest Coward ; he owes his Enemy a Grudge, but dares not once openly attempt to wound his *Person*, since in *so doing* he must *risque* his *own* ; I left (as Ballance of Deceased's Cash) four thousand five hundred Pounds, or thereabouts, in *deputed* Hands, with *regular* Accounts. This I have sworn in *Chancery* ; this I'll *maintain* ; and if any Man is implicitly *bold* enough to say the *contrary* ; he's *hereby call'd* upon to *do* it.

I now set sail in Company with my Reader, and cast a longing Eye to that lov'd Native Country where Peace, where Quiet, Ease, Freedom, and fair Liberty reside : A Man I much *admire* improves this Image wondrously :

*Ob Liberty, thou Goddess heavenly bright,
 Profuse of Bliss, and pregnant of Delight !
 Eternal Pleasures in thy Presence reign,
 And smiling Plenty leads thy wanton Train ;
 Eas'd of her Load, Subjection grows more
 light,
 And Poverty looks chearful in thy Sight ;*

H

Thou

*Thou mak'st the gloomy Face of Nature gay;
Giv'st Beauty to the Sun, and Pleasure to
the Day.*

*Thee Goddess, thee, Britannia's Isle
adores ———*

To keep my Tale from being tedious, I'll pass over numerous Accidents of Trouble and Perplexity which fell out (as Homeward-bound) so *odd*, so *strange* and *unexpected*, that they seem'd as if erected purposely for a Foundation whereupon to *build* Success; and *scurvy Usage* given me, was really thought a way to recommend to *those* whom I had abroad the Honour to serve.

I give the Reader Joy of being safely landed now in *England*. Here I no sooner appeared, but I apply'd to a great Body, in (as I thought) modest Terms, for an Opportunity to vindicate my self. I soon found, to my Sorrow, that I *spoke* at *home* to as little purpose as I had done *abroad*; near three Years silence was the

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Consequence ; but in the interim, a most dangerous flight of *Arrows* were let fly upon me from all *Quarters* : They who had prosecuted me so unjustly abroad, dip'd their Pens in the same *Spleen* and *Gaul*, which was one Motive to such Prosecutors, and try'd with that most *poysonous Juice* to taint my *Character* in their *injurious Letters*. My natural Love and Affection for the Army, and the Gentlemen of that *Honourable* Profession, were the real Motives of my desiring them to receive me in their Number, as one who might by Time and Pains be worthy to be named among them. Give me leave to add this Collateral Inducement ; *that great Profession* makes the *Sword* the *Guardian* of their *Honour* ; when e're that *Honour* is invaded, the *Sword* must bid adieu to its *reposing Scabbard*. This I intended as a *modest* Way of telling all my *incognito Enemies*, who try'd to wound me so *ungenerously*, that I desir'd only to be put upon fair footing with the World ; that I would *injure none*, but *none* must *injure*

me. If I am not mistaken, this Method met with something of the same Effect that was desir'd.—

Sauntering as I was about my Study, late at Night, and endeavouring to convey this little Essay, thro' a *Friendly Pen*, I found my self grow very *dull* and *drowsy*; and I do expect the Reader has e're this e'en fallen fast *asleep*. I indulg'd the *stupid* Disposition, lean'd upon my *Couch*, fell into a *Slumber*, then *dream'd*: *Epietetus* says, we never should be fond of telling *Dreams*; for although we may take Pleasure in relating them, scarce any will receive an equal Pleasure in the hearing them told; for once, however, I will venture to incur that moralizing *Grecian's* Censure.

Methought I saw the *Monster* I've attempted to describe, appear and stand before me, possess'd of every ill Quality which I have pointed out, and fully fraught with all the black incumbring *Guilt*
which

which this long train of Ills he hath committed, must in justice load him with. I saw him glittering o'er with precious *Gems*, and other *Ornaments* as costly as the greatest affluence of *Fortune* could afford. Strait from the Heavens descended (visible to Human Sight) the awful venerable Shade of my *departed Friend*: In joyous gliding Motion he descended, hovering o'er my Head; seemingly delighted, he cast down that placid *Smile* and friendly *Eye* wherewith he oft had bless'd my Expectation. I *bow'd* my *Head*, and thus *address'd* the *Monster*.

This is the Ghost of my belov'd generous Friend, whom thou hast *torn* to *Pieces* and *destroyed*, not by immediate acts of Violence (Cognizable by a Law which however happily intended, 'twere to be wish'd had less Restraint) but by most barbarous cruel Methods every whit as destructive, every whit as effectual, and agreeable to your Purpose and Intent. *Injuries innumerable* you have done to
me,

me, *more* and *much* greater you have done to *him*; my *own* I can *forgive*; *those* which relate to *Property* in *him* may be *forgiven* likewise; but there is *one remaining still* which never must be *remitted*. See that *impassive Air*, in Human Form, which hovers o'er my Head; that *Spirit* had a *Mansion* here on *Earth*, but suddenly was *hurried* forth to *Worlds* remote, where you can never (without great **Cau-**tion) go: And though I believe he is happier there than he would possibly be on Earth, yet *such* an *Action* done by *you* was a most flagrant Injury to *him*, and such an Injury as is not even in the Power of *Providence it self* without a *Miracle* to repair. That pleasing Countenance (you see) assures me that he's *satisfied* I'll do him *Justice*. Regard then both my Looks and Words; fear of Restraint by too rigorous Laws shall not be an Excuse for your denying me the *Honour* which I must expect; I'll meet you on the Borders of any one *Dominion* in the *World* you'll name, although to *gain* that

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Liberty I'm forced to quit the *Glorious Field* I'm in, there like the Noble *Bruce* and *Sackville* (Names immortaliz'd in *Addison's* great Story) if you dare to imitate such bright Examples, I'll endeavour to procure the Justice promised to my Friend ; and although thereby I *banish voluntarily* my self from out my *Country*, I'll *do't* to honour *him*, whom you have cruelly *banish'd* even from *Life* it *self*. His awful Shade will smile to see his *darling favourite Youth* (his lov'd *Patroclus* dear) unsheath the *faithful Sword* to do his *injured Honour Right* : But here the laying before thee, those Patterns so illustrious, is little better than the prostituting *Pearls* to *Swine*. The many common trifling Acts of Violence correspondent with the Terms of *Cant*, much used by those who wear the Sword, not for the noblest Ends, I scorn to give you ; my Views are greater far. This is an Essay to Friendship, that noble Passion must not be debas'd by any means Ignoble, Low, and Pitiful.

If

If you refuse this *honourable Call*, take this *justitiary Charge* denounced against you ; fly the detested Sight of *Man* for ever, choose out some lonely *Cell* in *Woods*, where none but *Savages* resort ; (there if you can but find a Way to *think*, or to *reflect*) that though you shou'd *escape my Hand*, *repent* of all your *cruel Actions* past, and be assur'd *that God* whom I *adore*, will *one Day* pour his Vengeance on you.

Strange and surprising it is, that our Mind should be so sensibly affected by our *Dreams* : We deem that State we term Death's Image to be disengaged; particularly of bodily Action, but yet the contrary is undeniably true ; pronouncing as I was with vehemence great, the Appellation *Monster*, I stamp'd upon the Ground, and wak'd with great Surprise.

Hastily I reach'd the Papers, into which I had before this *Sleep* been striving to convey some Thoughts concerning *Friendship* ;

ship; casting my Eye upon the Title Page, I doubted much if I had *yet* made good the just Pretensions due from *one* who aims to treat upon a Subject much too great; I fear, for him to handle. Turning o'er the Classicks to examine what the Ancients said on such a glorious Theme, I found the great *Sarcarstic* Writer define Friendship by Negatives, as a Modern does Nonsense, and as *Cowley* defines Wit;

————— *Amicum;*

Qui non defendit alio culpante.

Whether in my Narrative I have strictly or not adher'd to *Juvenal's* Rule, I leave the Candid Reader now to judge. I could perhaps discant a little on the Subject in a pointed Argument; but so many able Pens have late and long ago been employ'd, with due Success, in displaying all the Beauties of that Virtue; that he who has not the least Pretensions to the Character of an Author would be a vain, presumptive Person to attempt or offer at

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it. My *Aim entire* has been to speak the *Truth*, and to deliver to the World an unhappy train of melancholy Circumstances in as clear and as concise a manner as one (unus'd to appear thus in a publick Way) was able ; what *Justice* I have done my *Friend* hereby, the Readers will be Judges ; whom I desire seriously to consider, that the Misfortunes which have attended the *unhappy Gentleman deceas'd*, and my self, may (one Day or other in Life) prove the Case of a *Child*, a *Brother*, or *Relation*, if *Persons* (like this of whom I have complained) shall get into immense *Power*, shall *abuse* it, and be suffer'd to pass off with *Impunity*. 'Tis a terrible Thing to think, that *Men* after Commission of such *Abuses*, shall by the Alliance of *Marriage*, *Family*, *Interest*, *Oppulences*, and the affluence of *Fortune*, or any other *Force* or *Power whatever*, be able to *bear down* (as with a Torrent) *Men*, who have *Boldness* and *Honesty* enough to *declare* and *assert* the *Truth*, but have not *Interest* sufficient perhaps to
support

support it, as they could wish. The little Fortune I am Master of, and the Life that's easy in that Fortune, I do hereby offer for the Service of the unhappy Man deceas'd, towards redressing his innumerable Wrongs. I hope to see a British Spirit rise, infuse it self into the Mind of Numbers of considerable Men, who might exert themselves with Honour on so generous an Occasion; for what Man of Spirit can refuse to lend a helping Hand, when ask'd, to overthrow a MONSTER? Could Life but be restor'd, that Life would pardon all the Rest; but no more, 'tis Vain!

—*Cum, de te splendida Minos
Fecerit arbitria,
Non, torquate Genus, non te facundia,
non te
Restituet Pietas.
Infernis neque enim tenebris Diana pu-
dicum
Liberat Hyppolitum:*

*Nec Lethæa valet Theseus abrumpere
caro,*

Vincula Pirithoo. — — — Hor.

When *Thou* art gone, and *Mino's Sentence*
read,

Torquatus, there is no *Return*:

Thy *Fame*, nor *all* the *Friendly Tongue* can
plead,

Nor *Goodness*, can unseal the *Urn*.

For Chaste *Hippolytus*, *Diana* strives,
She *strives*, but *ah!* She *strives* in *vain*;
Nor *Theseus* *Care*, nor pious *Force* re-
prieves,

His dear *Pirithous* from *Mino's Chain*.

Creech's Transl.

Nothing remains to be done in this *Spe-*
culative Essay upon Friendship, besides
a Present which I am to make the
Reader, of some few additional Thoughts
thrown into a kind of *Pastoral Elegy*.



A

Pastoral ELEGY.

HA I L awful Shade ! Thou best of greatest
Friends !
Thy lov'd *Philenus* this in greeting
sends :

He sends to *Worlds* not found by all, tho' sought ;
And *Worlds* to which we journey, but by *Thought* :
Worlds far remote from this our *Earth*, as wide
As ev'n the clearest *Apprehension* can divide :
Deign from your high exalted *Sphere* to throw
One friendly *Look* on this our *Orb* below :
Behold your fav'rite *Youth* exert his *Might*,
(Tho' *Feeble*) to redress Your *injur'd Right* ;
And tho' the *Odium's* black which *Malice* cast
In *Persecution*, ev'n of *Life*, at last
Are now wash'd clean in *Soporifrous Streams*
And *Lethe's Liquid* of oblivious *Dreams* :
Tho' your gross *Injuries* are (by you) forgiven,
And *Justice* (wanted here) be found in *Heav'n*.

I

Yet

62 *A Pastoral ELEGY.*

Yet pause a Minute from your Joys above,
 And view the Youth you blest with friendly Love :
 See him exert his Skill, (in Dangers vers'd)
 To clear your Honour, and discharge his Trust.
 'Tis partly done ; it's this, if ought remains,
 'Tis Art or Interest baffles all his Pains :
 You want no more, nor doubted I was true ;
 You know, I'd sacrifice a Hecatomb for you :
 Then take this latest Gift you can receive,
 And let me sing thy Praise who gave me Pow'r to live.

Mourn all ye Sportive Nymphs who trip the Plains ;
 Mourn all ye rural, harmless, honest Swains :
 Ye Wood Nymphs cease your frolick Sport a while,
 Ye jocund Swains leave off your chearful Toil ;
 Nor joyn with Ev'ning Dance in flow'ry Vale,
 But sit beneath this Shade, and hear my mournful
 Tale :

The Great, the Gen'rous Meriton is Dead,
 And Philomela from her warbling Choir is fled.

O Nereus ! how couldst thou the Man destroy,
 That ne'er did ev'n the tenderest Lamb annoy ?
 How couldst thou, Cruel, seize that noble Spoil,
 And sacrifice an Inn'cent with such Guile ?
 Pan flies the Plains, lets fall his Oaten Reed ;
 My Sheep forbear to graze, and Instinct tells the
 Deed :

Fate

A Pastoral ELEGY:

63

*Fate has decreed the Fall of Meriton ; he's dead ;
And Philomela, from her warbling Choir is fled.*

*Before the dismal Story reach my Ears,
My tender Flock betray'd their om'ous Fears :
Thoughtless of ought, as I this Ev'ning straid,
Along the Wood in yon reclining Shade ;
My Sheep affrighted in Confusion ran,
And left me struck with Fear like any dying Man :
Some Voice (unknown) cry'd Meriton is dead,
And Philomela from her warbling Choir is fled.*

*Straight came to Mind the Omens of the Day ;
A boding Raven cross'd my left Hand Way :
A tender Lamb (the Hopes of all my Flock)
While browsing fell, and dash'd upon a Rock ;
Yon gliding Stream, in silence us'd to flow,
Murmur'd, but now foreboding hap'less Woe :
All Nature cry'd that Meriton was dead,
And Philomela from her warbling Choir was fled.*

*Oh Colin ! Phoebe ! Amaryllis fly !
This Soil will (now) bear nought but Cruelty :
See ! the Grass withers, while I tell this Tale ;
See ! how a mournful Gloom o'erspreads the Vale :
See ! how my Wheat-Ears droop their languid Heads ;
See ! all the Shrubs retire within their Oozy Beds :
They will not live since Meriton is dead,
And Philomela from her warbling Choir is fled.*

Great

64 *A Pastoral ELEGY.*

Great Pan ! Thou Sylvan Deity ! I come ;
Far from my *Flocks* I'll stray, and *native Home*,
In *lonely Woods* and *Desarts* will I roam.

Farewel, fair *Phæbe* ! *Amaryllis* too !

Colin *farewel* ! Thou *best lov'd Swain* I knew !

Farewel ! my *Oaten Pipe*, and all (*I dearest lov'd*)
adieu !

For *Meriton* is gone, the gen'rous *Meriton* is dead,
And *Philomela* from her *chaunting warbling Choir* is
fled.

F I N I S.

